

The street became almost impassable on account of the increasing multitude. Soldiers were summoned to clear the way. How strange the event! The President of the United States—how he had been hated, despised, maligned, and all other men, living, to whom the vilest epithets had been applied by the people of Richmond—was walking their streets, receiving thanksgivings, blessings, and praises from thousands who hailed him as the ally of the Messiah! How bitter the reflections of that moment to some who beheld him—memory running back, perhaps, to that day in May, 1861, when Jefferson Davis, their President, entered the city—the pagan of that hour, his speech, his promise to smite the smiter, to drench the fields of Virginia with richer blood than that shed at Buena Vista! How that part of the promise had been kept—how his sons, brothers, and friends had fallen—how all else predicted had failed—how the land had been filled with mourning—how the State had become a desert—how the city, how the people, how the wealth, had disappeared! They had been invited to a gorgeous banquet; the fruit was fair to the eye, of gold and hue and beautiful; but it had turned to ashes. They had been promised a place among the nations, a position of commanding importance, and the world was the king of kings, and England, France, and the whole civilized world bow in humble submission to his Majesty. That was the promise; but now their king was dethroned, their government overthrown, their President and his cabinet vagrants, driven from house and home, to wander upon the earth. They had been promised affluence, Richmond was to be the metropolis of the Confederacy, and Virginia the all-powerful State of the new nation. How terrible the cheat! Their thousand-dollar bonds were not worth a penny. A million dollars would not purchase a dinner for their families. They were valueless, their slaves were free, the heart of their city was eaten out. They had been cheated in everything. Those whom they had trusted had given them the unkindest cut of all—adding arson and robbery to their other crimes. Thus had they fallen from highest eminence to the deepest actual degradation. The language of the Arch-Rebel of the universe, in "Paradise Lost," was most appropriate to them:—

"In this the region, this the soil, the elms,
Said then the lost Archangel, 'this the seat,
That we must change for heaven, this mournful gloom
For that celestial light.'"

Abraham Lincoln was walking their streets; and, worst of all, that plain, honest-hearted man was recognizing the "niggers" as human beings by returning their salutations! The walk was long, and the President halted a moment to rest. "May de good Lord bless you, President Linkum!" said an old negro, removing his hat, and bowing with the grace of joy rolling down his cheeks. The President removed his own hat, and bowed in silence; but it was a bow which upset the forms, laws, customs, and ceremonies of centuries. It was a death-kiss to chivalry, and a mortal wound to caste. Recognize a nigger! Foul! A woman in an adjoining house beheld it, and turned from the scene in disgust. There were men in the crowd who had daggers in their eyes; but the chosen assassin was not there, the hour for the damning work had not come, and that great-hearted man passed on to the executive mansion of the late Confederate States.

Want of space compels us to pass over other scenes—the visit of the President to the State House—the jubilant shouts of the crowd—the rush of freedmen into the capital grounds, where, till the appearance of their deliverer, they had never been permitted to enter—the President's visit to the streets through the streets to Libby Prison—the distribution of bread to the destitute—the groups of heart-broken men amid the ruins, who beheld naught but ruins—a ruined city, a ruined State, a ruined Confederacy, a ruined people—ruined hopes and expectations—ruined for the present, the present, and the future—without power, influence, or means of beginning life anew—deceived, subjugated, humiliated, poverty-stricken in everything. All that they had possessed was irretrievably lost, and they had nothing to show for it. All their heroism, valor, courage, hardship, suffering, expenditure of treasure, and sacrifice of blood had availed them nothing. There could be no comfort in their mourning, no alleviation to their sorrow.

CHARLES SUMNER'S EULOGY ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Regretting that, in consequence of its great length and our limited space, we shall not be able to print the whole of the very able and eloquent eulogy on Abraham Lincoln, delivered in Music Hall before the Municipal Authorities of the City of Boston, June 1, 1865, we give with pleasure the concluding portion of it:—

Such, fellow-citizens, is the life and character of Abraham Lincoln. You have discerned his simple beginnings—how watched his early struggles—how gratefully followed his consecration to those truths which our fathers declared; have hailed him as the twice-elected head of the Republic, through whom it was known in foreign lands; have recognized him at a period of national trial as the representative of the fulfilled promises of our Fathers; even as Washington was the representative of National Independence; and you have beheld him struck down, at the moment of victory, when rebel slavery was everywhere succumbing. Reverently we acknowledge the finger of the Almighty, and pray that all our trials may not find in him a promise of the Fathers may be fulfilled, so that all men shall be equal before the law, and government shall stand only on the consent of the governed—two self-evident truths which the Republic announced at its birth.

Terrorous assassination struck him down. But do not be too vindictive in heart towards the poison that held the weapon. Reserve your rage for the responsible Power, which not content with assailing the life of the Republic by atrocious rebellion, has outraged all laws human and divine; has organized barbarism as a principle of conduct; has taken the lives of faithful Unionists at home, has prepared robbery and murder on the northern borders; has fired hotels, filled with women and children; has plotted to scatter infection and yellow fever; has starved American citizens, held as prisoners; has menaced assassination always; and now at last, true to itself, has solemnly proclaimed, and this responsible Power is none other than Slavery. It is Slavery that has taken the life of our beloved Chief Magistrate, and here is another triumph of its barbarism. On Slavery let vengeance fall. I care not what you say with the words it employs; but do not—I entreat you—yield any service to this murderous wickedness. Ravalline, who took the life of Henry IV. of France, was torn in pieces on the public square in front of the City Hall, by four powerful horses, each one of them attached to one of his limbs, and tearing in opposite directions, until at last, after a fearful struggle, the wretched assassin remained in the hands of the executioner, except his empty shirt—which was at once handed over to be burned. Such should be our vengeance; and let Slavery be the victim.

But not only Slavery, which is another name for property in man, but so also that other pretension, which is not less irrational, that Human Rights can depend on color. This is the shirt of the assassin; and must be handed over to be burned.

Such a vengeance will be like a kiss of reconciliation; for it will remove every obstacle to peace and harmony. The people whose Slavery once ruled will blow the blow which destroyed it. The people whose the kindred tyranny of Caste once ruled will rejoice that this too fell under the same blow. They will yet confess that it was dealt in no harshness to them, in no unkindness, in no desire to humiliate, but simply and solemnly, in the name of the Republic, and of Human Nature; for their good as well as ours; ay, for their good more than ours.

It is by ideas that we have conquered, more than by armies. The sword of the Archangel was less mighty than the mission which he bore from the Lord. But if the ideas which have given us the victory are now neglected; if the promises of the Declaration, which the Rebellion openly assailed, are still left unfulfilled, then will our blood and treasure have been lavished in vain. Alas! for the dead who have given themselves so bravely to their country; alas! for the living who have been left to mourn the deed;—if any relic of Slavery is allowed to continue; especially if this bloody impostor, defeated in the pretension of property in man, is allowed to perpetrate an Oligarchy of the skin!

And how shall these ideas be saved? At this moment all turns on the colored suffrage in the rebel States. This is now the point of national safety. A mistake on this point is worse than the loss of a battle. And yet here again we encounter the Rebellion in all its odious pretensions, hardly less audacious than when it took up arms. Aroused, despairing camp-fires already gather its old supporters with newly-taken oaths of allegiance on the lips, plotting how still to preserve their oligarchical power.

The argument for the colored suffrage is overwhelming. It springs from the necessity of the case, as well as from the rights of man. This suffrage is needed for the security of the colored people; and for the stability of the local government; and for the strength of the Union. Without it there is nothing but insecurity for the colored people, instability for the local government, and weakness for the Union, involving of course the national credit. Without it the Rebellion will break forth under a new alias, unnamed it may be, but with white votes to take possession of the local government and wield it at will, whether at home or in the national councils. If it be said that the colored people are unfit, then I say that they are more fit than their recent masters, or even than many among the "poor whites." They have been loyal always, and who are they that, under any pretence, exalt the prejudices of the disloyal above the rights of the loyal! Their suffrage is needed now more even than you ever needed their perspective or sabres. An English statesman, after the acknowledgment of the Spanish Colonies as Independent States, boasted that he had called a new world into existence to redress the balance of the old. In similar spirit, we too must call a new ballot into existence in order to redress that tyranny which will not learn the duty of justice to the colored race.

The same National authority that struck down Slavery must see that this other pretension is not permitted to survive; nor can there be any doubt that the authority which struck down Slavery is competent to this kindred duty. Each one of those that great policy of justice through which alone can peace be made permanent and immutable. Nor can the Republic shirk this remaining duty without leaving Emancipation unfinished, and the early promises of the Republic unfulfilled. Vain is the cry of liberty if you surrender the right of extension to the freedman to be judged by the recent assertion of property in man. Burke, in his day, saw the flagrant inconsistency and denounced it, saying, that whatever such people did on this subject was "arant trifling," and notwithstanding its plausible form, always wanted what he called the "executive principle," whose words were "I will." The Republic, which, with matchless energy, has been adopted and repeated by two later statesmen, George Canning and Henry Brougham; but they are so plain as not to need the support of names. The infant must not be handed over to be suckled by the wolf, but carefully nursed by its parent; and since the Republic is the parent of Emancipation, the Republic must nurse the immortal infant into maturity and strength. It is the Republic that at the beginning took up this great work. The Republic must finish what it began; and it cannot err on this occasion, if, in anxious care, it hold nothing so long as anything remains undone. The Republic, which, with matchless energy, hurried forward its armies until it conquered. The Republic must exact that "security for the future," without which this unparalleled war will have been waged in vain. It is the Republic which to-day, with one consenting voice, commemorates the murdered dead.

There can be no question how the State is in the Union or out of it. This is but a phrase on which discussion is useless. Look at the actual fact. Here all will agree. The old governments are vacated, and the new are set up. Until the whole body of loyal people have set up a government, all is under the National authority, acting by Executive or Congress, and since the Constitution, which is the true life of the public government according to the injunction of the Declaration of Independence, knows nothing of color, it is the obvious duty of the national authority to protect the whole body of loyal people against any denial of rights on the part of persons who shall not vote. Surely the same authority which may limit the electoral law of Slavery may enlarge it. If the National authority can do anything about elections; if it can exclude a traitor who is still at large, it can admit a loyalist, whose only incapacity is his skin.

The colored suffrage is now a necessity. But beyond this, in making it an essential condition of the restoration of rebel States to the Union, we follow, first, the law of reason and nature, and secondly, the Constitution, not only in its text, but as interpreted by the Declaration of Independence, which is the true life of the Republic, which is the controlling principle of the Constitution. Beyond all question the United States shall guarantee to every State a republican form of government; but the meaning of this guarantee must be found in the birth-day Declaration of the Republic, which is the controlling principle of the Constitution. Beyond all question the United States, when called to enforce this guaranty, must insist on the Equality of all men before the law, and the consent of the governed. Such is the true life of the public government according to the American institutions.

The slave-masters, driven from their first intrenchments, already occupy their inner defences. Property in man is abandoned; but they now insist that colored persons shall not enjoy equal political rights. Liberty has been won. The battle for equal rights is still pending. The compromise now proposed, by which colored persons are to be sacrificed in the name of State Rights. It is said that it should be so. But I do not despair. The cause may be delayed; but it cannot be lost; and all who set themselves against it will be overcome; for it is the cause of Humanity, of the rich and poor, of the poor and lowly, and will be the favorite of the enfranchised Republic. The words of the prophet will be fulfilled; "and I will punish the people for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity, and I will cause the arrogance of the proud to cease, and I will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible." WILLIAM MORE PRECIOUS THAN FINE GOLD, EVEN A MAN THAN THE GOLDEN WEDGE OF OPPIH. I catch these sublime promises and echo them back as the assurance of triumph. Then will the Republic be all that heart can desire or imagination can paint.—Surely, surely, and certainly, glorious, majestic, noble, a free, happy and united people, with Slavery and all its tyrannical beaten down under foot, so that no man shall call another master, and all shall be equal before the law.

Fellow-citizens, your task is before you. Mourn not the dead, but rejoice in his life and example. Rejoice as you point to this child of the people who was lifted so high, that Republican Institutions became manifest in him. Rejoice that through him Emancipation was proclaimed. Above all see to it that his constant vow is performed, and that the promise of the Fathers is fulfilled, that no person in the upright form of man can be shut out from their protection. Do this, and the Unity of the Republic will be fixed on a foundation that cannot fail. The corner-stone of National Independence is already in its place, and in it is inscribed the name of George Washington. There is no other corner-stone that must have its place at the corner also. This is the great birth-day Declaration of the Republic, once a promise only, at last a reality. On this stone we will gratefully inscribe the name of ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

A SOUTHERN EXPRESSION. The assassination of Mr. Lincoln found a hearty and sympathetic echo in the Chattanooga Rebel, published at Selma, Ala., which thus announced the atrocious crime on the 20th ult:—

"William H. Seward, the cold-blooded and heartless political mercenary, who guided the infernal policy which plunged us into this bloody and desolating war, has been arrested by an angry God in the midst of his iniquities, and has paid the penalty of his crimes at the hands of an unknown assassin. "Abraham Lincoln, too, the political mountebank and professional joker, whose nature intended for the ring of a circus, but whom a strange streak of popular delusion elevated to the Presidency—he, also, has fallen. His career was as short as it was bloody and infamous. He has gone to answer before the bar of God for the innocent blood which he has permitted to be shed, and his efforts to enslave a free people."

The Liberator.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1865.

The Editor of the Liberator is in Pennsylvania, attending the meetings of Progressive Friends at Longwood. He is to give an address, by request, at Newtown, Bucks county, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon, June 13th.

SUMNER'S EULOGY ON ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

This admirable discourse, a small portion of which appears in preceding columns, of course attracted an audience to the full capacity of the Music Hall, leaving outside, of necessity, six times that number who would gladly have heard it. It spoke well, and honorably, and truly, and with great praise, and with just discrimination, of its illustrious subject. We now know more of Mr. Lincoln than we ever did before, though new facts in his life will yet be brought out by the labors of the historian. But some things which before were obscure are now made plain; and some things which seemed accredited to him now show, in the better light which time has cast upon them, as not only blameless, but honorable.

Among the good things said by Mr. Lincoln, which Mr. Sumner's discourse will bring to the memory of many, and the knowledge of more, were his emphatic utterances in his famous debate with Stephen A. Douglas, in regard to the Declaration of Independence. He first maintained in general the truth of its Preamble, saying—"If this doctrine be not true, let us tear it out of the Declaration! Cries of no! no! being raised—"Let us stick it in! Let us stand firmly by it then!"

When Mr. Douglas followed this speech with the objection that adherence to this doctrine by our fathers would have "conferred political rights and privileges on the negro, and elevated him to an equality with the white man," Mr. Lincoln said, in reply—"I adhere to the Declaration. If Judge Douglas and his friends are not willing to stand by it, let them come up and amend it. Let them make it read that all men are created equal except negroes."

Words like these, Mr. Sumner well says, must be gratefully remembered.—C. K. W.

NEW ENGLAND A. S. CONVENTION.

At 10 o'clock, on Wednesday, May 31st, EDMUND QUINCY, Esq., called the meeting to order with the following remarks:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: In compliance with established custom, as President of the Massachusetts A. S. Society, I have the honor to initiate the organization of this Convention by calling it to order. The duty of calling the New England A. S. Convention has always been entrusted to the Board of Managers of that Society, as well as that of making the necessary arrangements for it. When the question of issuing the call for this Convention came before that Board, I opposed and voted against the measure. Slavery being actually abolished everywhere excepting in Kentucky and Delaware, and virtually abolished there, and the ratification of the Constitutional Amendment by the requisite proportion of States being as certain as the continued existence of the Nation, it seemed to me that the holding of an Anti-Slavery Convention could be of no possible practical advantage, while its proceedings might be but too likely, judging from recent experiences, to reflect little credit on the glorious cause now swallowed up in victory. The Board of Managers, however, by a majority of one, voted to hold the meeting. The Society it represents, though its function is ended by the accomplishment of its object, having yet technical existence until its business affairs can be wound up, as its President I am here to perform the formal duty which has always attached to that office. That duty performed, my business here is at an end, as I do not propose being a member of the Convention. It is now for the Convention to take such measures as it sees fit to effect its organization.

This was the opening speech of the New England Anti-Slavery Convention. When the official report of it was ready for the printer, I brought it first, as a matter of course, to the Liberator, hoping that slips of it might be sent to the Standard, as heretofore, in time to appear there the present week. But, the Editor of the Liberator, being absent, and having left no direction in regard to this report, and the outside of the paper being preoccupied with other matter, I sent the manuscript sheets at once to the Standard, requesting its Editor to send slips to Boston as soon as they could be prepared. These, for some reason, have failed to come, and therefore no report, except of Mr. Quincy's speech, kindly furnished by himself, can appear this week.—C. K. W.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

A friend from out of the city who attended the New England Anti-Slavery Convention writes as follows:—

"The other day, at the Anti-Slavery meeting, I gave \$1. to the cause, all I had to spare then, but I shall not be willing to let that go for all my subscription, so I add \$4, trusting that you will see that it is put into the right hands. The meetings were exceedingly interesting, and justified themselves. I felt the mission of Mr. Garrison's dear face and benignant presence, and it seems as if he must give his aid and heart to the work as ever. Certainly he will in some way. But I had been much distressed at the signs of the times of late, and I must say I felt immense relief to hear the things said openly which politicians here and there [Washington] hardly dare to whisper. It is not for me to decide between two great powers of usefulness, and the secrets of the heart are sacred; but I feel as if the Society must go on working in a body, call it by what name we please."

NEW ENGLAND FREEDMEN'S AID SOCIETY.

Few more encouraging or better meetings have ever been held in this city, than the special meeting of this Society which was held on Thursday evening, June 1st, in the Music Hall. Thronged in every part of the Hall, presided over by Judge Thomas Russell of this city, and addressed by Judge Bond of Baltimore, Judge Kelley of Philadelphia, Rev. Andrew L. Stone of Park Street Church, Brigs. Gen. Fiske of Missouri, and Hon. Henry Wilson, all things seemed to conspire to make it an effective and successful meeting, and we think it may safely be said to have been so.

Judge RUSSELL, whose indefatigable labors in the Freedmen's cause entitle him to the heartiest thanks of all anti-slavery men, delivered the opening address, full of vigor and freshness as if he had been passing a day of rest, instead of giving eulogy at Bridgewater on President Lincoln. He presented the just claims of the freedman with great force, urging the weightiest reasons why no time should be lost in securing to him every right of a man and a citizen.

Dr. STONE's speech was in his usual warm and eloquent strain. He too presented the freedman's claim as a fellow-man, a fellow citizen, a fellow patriot, and a fellow Christian. He too entreated and admonished that we should recognize the colored man as the South in all these relations, and see to it that no right was withheld from him, which pertains to any of these relations. Dr. Stone said that, when at Newbern, N. C., (some two years since), he had charge of a school of six hundred black children, and there was not a single dull scholar among the whole.

Judge BOND, of Baltimore, who had made his first visit to Boston for the purpose of attending this meeting, and who was greeted with three hearty cheers from the whole assembly, took very high ground. He said he desired to disabuse the minds of the people of Boston, and of all Northern people, of the idea that

slavery is dead, as some have affirmed. He declared with great emphasis that the virus of slavery still lurks in the entire social body of the Southern States, and that only vigorous measures can check, or expel it. He urged, in the most unqualified terms, that the right of suffrage should be extended to the freedmen of the whole South. Judge BOND, if not exactly an eloquent, is a forcible speaker. His sturdy reasoning and his telling facts produced a marked impression on his audience; and we wish he would come and make himself heard in every county in New England. His recent decision, in his own State of Maryland, by which over 180,000 colored children are taken from the custody of the "Orphan's Court," (so called, said Judge B., from its facility of making virtual orphans,) and restored to the care and charge of their parents,—thus overturning an old law, revived for the purpose of nullifying so far as possible the results of emancipation—entitles him to the character of a true philanthropist not less than of a wise and upright Judge.

Mr. EDWARD KINLEY sang with impressive clearness Mrs. Howe's beautiful lines, beginning—
"Miss eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

Brigs. Gen. FISKE of Missouri (formerly, we understood, a minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church) detailed many experiences during the war with the slaves of the South-western States. He had been deceived by him in only a solitary instance, (and that man, he said, was half-white), while in multitudes of cases they had rendered him assistance, brought him information, and furnished guidance to his troops, of the most valuable and important nature. He bore very strong testimony to their capacity of learning, to their excellent disposition towards the people of the North, and to their reliability in whatever was needed of them in support of the cause of the Union. The idea of excluding them from the ballot-box, while admitting repentant rebels to use it, he scouted with the utmost scorn. If any are to be excluded, he said, keep out those white rebels who have fought the North so long, and whose oaths, taken at the last moment, may prove only an snare and a lie; but never think of excluding our real and best friends, the black men, whose attachment to the Union has never wavered, whose loyalty has stood the most terrible tests, and whose bitter experience of the ills of slavery makes them the best defenders of the Union cause against the craft and iniquity of the defeated slaveholders. It is satisfactory to learn that Gen. Fiske has received the appointment of Commissioner of Freedmen in Kentucky and Tennessee, from Major Gen. Howard, Chief of the Freedmen's Bureau.

Brigs. Gen. WILD of Massachusetts, well-known as an early and devoted friend of the colored troops and of the emancipated slave, was introduced to the audience and warmly received. He spoke but briefly.

Hon. HENRY WILSON reiterated the assurance he has so often given of standing firmly for the equal rights of the colored men of the South. He replied briefly but forcibly to some sneering remarks concerning himself of the Springfield Republican, a paper always ready to imagine wrong of an abolitionist, and to put obstructions in the way of equal and exact justice. Mr. Wilson announced that he was preparing a *Personal Liberty Bill*, designed to protect in the fullest manner the rights and liberties of every citizen, of every race and color, throughout the country,—which he should offer at the earliest possible opportunity after the meeting of the next Congress.

The meeting was deficient, it seemed to us, in one respect. It should have taken some action in regard to President Johnson's plan of reconstruction in North Carolina,—a plan which met with the general disapproval of all the speakers. A respectful but unqualified remonstrance to the President on the subject would undoubtedly have received a unanimous vote,—which, coming from that vast and intelligent meeting, could not fail to do good. In omitting it, it seems to us a great opportunity was lost.—S. M. J.

BOSTON, June 2, 1865.

DEAR MR. GARRISON—One of the best meetings ever held was the one last night at Music Hall. I was very sorry you were not in town. I missed you and Mr. Phillips from the platform.

Four States were represented by noble men—Judge Bond, of Maryland, Gen. Fiske, of Missouri, Judge Kelley, of Penn., Rev. Mr. Stone, with Senator Wilson, Judge Russell, (the President), and others of your own State; and all were in favor of the fullest equality not only for the Freedmen but for all in every State added to them by complexity and condition. They demanded that the Bible, the Bayonet, and the Ballot be put in their hands. They protested against suffrage for disloyal whites while it is denied to loyal blacks; and Gen. Fiske, who has conducted campaigns in several States, told us he never met but one treacherous negro. One speaker wanted the rebels put on probation for eight or ten years before they should be restored to full citizenship. Full equality before the law was demanded for the freedmen; and it was resolved that Freedmen's Aid Societies should work for free suffrage, and, therefore, cast out justice instead of charity.

There was one earnest solemn protest in the meeting against reconstruction on any other basis but by the whole people. The most radical and comprehensive demands were made, and cheered and responded to enthusiastically by the great audience filling floor and galleries.

The expression was as thoroughly in favor of complete justice, and was as full of sympathy, as that of the Anti-Slavery Society the day before yesterday, and went far to justify your opinion that public sentiment has overtaken us. But I remember this: the enlightened and patriotic city of Boston, and we expect much of her. Yet a noble and intellectual colored woman told me yesterday, that colored people are excluded from restaurants and other places even here. We must all work (as said the speakers) with energy, and make negro suffrage the constant aim, and see how much can be accomplished before December.

Senator Wilson pledged himself never to sanction President Johnson's plan of reconstruction. Could George Thompson have taken part in the exercises on this national day, it would have been very gratifying to me.

Yours,

CATHARINE A. F. STEBBINS.

CHURCH ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the American Church Anti-Slavery Society was held in this city, as by appointment, Wednesday evening the 31st, at the Summer Street Chapel. A letter was presented, tendering his resignation as President from Rev. J. C. Webster, of Hopkinton, now removed to Wheaton College, Ill. The resignation was not accepted, and the old board of officers was re-elected, with the substitution of two new names from this city on the executive committee. The following Resolutions, submitted by the Secretary, Rev. Henry T. Cheever, were discussed and adopted.

Resolved, I. That at this seventh annual meeting, of a Society designed to be the exponent of the Christian Church in regard to the sin of American slavery and the care of its victims, we naturally turn to its origin with a Convention of Christian Brethren in the city of Worcester, united in a deep conviction of the inherent sinfulness of slaveholding, and of the Churches of Christ in our land, of every denomination, should be arrayed against it as the organic and towering iniquity of the nation, in order that the "Word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified"; and in order that the nation itself perish not by the terrible cancer which has already made such an inroad upon its constitution.

II. That we humbly bow to the sovereignty of the Supreme Ruler, who has not chosen the peaceful agency of His people, but the scourge of a wasteful civil war, to bring an end to a system of enormities,

which bade defiance to every regulation which ingenuity could devise or power effect, but a TOTAL EXTINCTION.

III. That while we deem the *font system* of American slavery as virtually ended, our duty as a Society is by no means done, nor its mission ended, until the word white is erased from all State Constitutions and Statutes of legislation, nor until the loyal negro, everywhere, is intrusted with the ballot, and the acknowledged right of American citizenship, and his own special protection against the rancorous hate and intolerance of his late disloyal oppressors.

IV. That among the events which have crowded the year calling for devout gratitude on the part of Christian abolitionists, none is more significant than the admission to the bar of the U. S. Supreme Court at Washington of a representative of the race, in regard to which history was so famously subverted to testify in that very Court but a few years ago, that they had no rights which white men were bound to respect.

V. That in the person of the colored advocate, John S. Rock, of Massachusetts, before the U. S. Supreme Court, Chief Justice Taney's impious decision that negroes could not be held as citizens of the United States has been virtually revoked. And the judicial crime of such a decision having now been expiated in the baptism of blood through which the nation has since passed, it may now be hoped that Divine Justice will be satisfied; and that the first Representative of the colored race before the National Tribunal of Justice will prove a ROCK not of offence but of defence to the freedom of his race, the liberties of his country, and the rights of mankind.

VI. Resolved finally, That we stand in solemn and adoring awe of Almighty God, who has suffered the late expiring act of slavery, (while putting a nation to grief for the honored dead,) to reveal to the world its own inherent baseness as well as that of the malignant rebellion naturally born of it, and its just desert of the felon's doom. And we do now express the plain regulation of Christianity, as well as the only safe policy for the nation, in requiring from our National Government the execution of the right of suffrage for the entire body of loyal freedmen, in all the States lately in rebellion; so that there may be secured to the people of those States a Republican form of government, and THE EQUALITY OF ALL MEN BEFORE THE LAW.

ANTI-TOBACCO SOCIETY.

The American Anti-Tobacco Society held its annual meeting on Monday evening, May 29th, in the Meisanoon, in this city. Rev. Dr. Beckwith offered prayer. Rev. Mr. Trask presented the Annual Report, which, in twenty specifications or more, showed a decided progress in this Reform. Short and spirited speeches were made by Hon. Amasa Walker, Rev. Messrs. Davis, Hayward, Terry, Stone, and Angier, as well as Dr. Cornell, and by two or three gentlemen of the editorial corps. The meeting was a decided success. The following letter from Mr. Garrison was loudly applauded:—

BOSTON, May 27, 1865.

DEAR MR. TRASK—Through my engagements as such as will prevent my being at your Anti-Tobacco meeting next week, yet I beg you to be assured that, from the time you commenced your labors to drive the use of that noxious weed and injurious narcotic from society till now, you have had my hearty sympathy and best wishes. I have admired your perseverance, tact, fidelity, moral courage, good sense, and manifest disinterestedness; and am as sure that you have not labored in vain as I am that

"Though seed I sowed long in dust,
It shall deceive the hope."

notwithstanding the results, as yet, may not appear very encouraging. "Whether they will hear, or whether they will forbear," yet, even though it is certain that "they will not hear," yet "thou shalt speak all my words unto them," is the message from Heaven to every reformer, and every witness in the cause of purity and righteousness. That message you have faithfully heeded, neither intimidated by the ridicule of scoffers, nor disheartened by the indifference of those who ought to have given you the cheering word and the helping hand.

I have read your handsomely printed and skillfully prepared tracts with great interest and satisfaction, and wish they might be put into the hands of every one addicted to the use of tobacco in any form. Yet, so invariable is the habit when established, but few of this class, whether snuffers, chewers or smokers, can probably be reclaimed; and, therefore, it is even more important that your testimonies, facts and appeals, on this subject, should be read and pondered by those who have not yet defiled themselves, but are able to be led astray by an all-prevailing vicious custom.

It is a constant source of surprise and regret to me to find many, who claim to be in the ranks of reform and progress, and who are really doing good service in their special field of labor, completely enslaved to the hurtful and disgusting use of tobacco; so that all appeals to them on the score of consistency, virtue and exemplary conduct are utterly in vain. This is to be palpably deficient in symmetry of character, and certainly impairs their moral influence while professing to be anxious for the redemption of a groaning world. They are the least excusable of all who give themselves up to the control of so reprehensible a habit.

Desiring to be put down in the catalogue of those who regard the common use of tobacco as offensive to purity and an intolerable nuisance, I remain,

Yours, to "taste not, touch not, handle not" the unclean thing.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

REV. GEORGE TRASK.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the 55th Regiment, Massachusetts Colored Vols., dated ORANGEBURG, S. C. May 30th:—

"Every effort is now being made by the military authorities here to induce the freedmen to remain upon the plantations, and contracts are now being made between them and their former masters, the latter promising to pay them with a portion of the crop raised, and to clothe and feed them. The planters have so many, and this is the best they can do. They are very anxious that the freedmen should be induced to remain upon their plantations, and seem willing in all cases that I have heard of to enter into contracts with them. So far the system has worked very well, and planters are coming in from twenty to thirty miles round, begging Gen. Hartwell to send officers to their various localities to make contracts between them and the freedmen, and to induce the latter to remain. The fact is, that if the freedmen are not induced to remain generally in the plantations, starvation is likely to ensue to both them and the planters, and this both parties are beginning to understand. I have not heard of any guerrillas being about in this region since I have been here. Officers of this regiment have been already twenty and thirty miles away from camp into the country, and in no cases have they been molested or threatened. We have one regiment stationed at Columbia, the 25th Ohio. The rebellion is completely played out, and no where more so than in South Carolina. All the disturbances that I have heard of have been between returned rebel soldiers and citizens who have stayed at home, and dodged going to the war. The feeling between these parties is represented as being very bitter. A fight took place between a party of them some days ago, not far from here, in which ten or twelve were killed, I am told. The colored soldiers have not met with a very hospitable reception from the people they have for four years been fighting for. Society here is not in a very enviable state just now."

There is said to be no truth in the reports, either that Secretary Stanton will resign, or that there is an alienation of feeling between him and President Johnson.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK. NO. XXV.

New York, June 1, 1865.

To the Editor of the Liberator:—
Perhaps we shall never see the time when the patriotic strength of our Government will be as palpably exerted as it is now, beneath the vigorous hand of our new President. Four years of desperate struggle, at first for life and afterward for mastery, have taught the Administration the resources of a free democracy, and its own capacity to employ them effectively in the most critical case that ever a nation achieved. Military operations have suddenly ceased, and peace awaits the punishment of the conspirators, and all that splendid machinery which has saved the Republic to itself and the world still remains in the great, not only without derangement because the great department, but (with respect to the rest of the force. True, that in a time of comparative quiet, when our armies are disbanding and civil order begins to shroud heavily in the trough of the sea, some fear of startling magnitude and extraordinary emergency. Yet this impression might not have been so vivid had Mr. Lincoln lived. It is plain that Mr. Johnson is a much more positive character than his predecessor, his conclusions already formed, does not repel the public sense before pronouncing his own, does not repel advice, but does not court it, and with his remarkable clarity in whatever he undertakes. His has made the past fortnight memorable in our political history by several bold proceedings upon which few persons will care to pass judgment in haste.

All loyal men approve of the measures being taken to bring the chiefs of the rebellion to justice, and especially that miserable felon whose dangerous thoughts at Fortress Monroe, so near the scene of his temporary elevation among the magnates of the earth, were punishment enough for his big gamey soul, if he alone were the object of punishment. The popular desire will be satisfied, whether Jefferson Davis be hung for treason or assassination; he may not be allowed to grace the same scaffold with Payne and Atzerodt,—perhaps I ought to say *disgrace*, remembering that the principal in a crime is wickedness in a tool, and that the murder of one man or a half-dozen is a venial offence compared with the contrivance of a rebellion which was the mother of this and infinitely greater atrocities. Davis must be tried for treason, therefore, and what a cloud of witnesses will be against him! Trial of such a man can only be mockery; the charge cannot be doubted or denied, so mitigation can be pleaded, and the path from cell to gibbet is as straight as it is broad. You may start a thousand times from a Jefferson Davis, and you may invariably arrive at a *Jefferson Davis*

